

WINCHESTER DAILY BULLETIN.

"THE WILL OF A PEOPLE RESOLVED TO BE FREE IS LITTLE LESS THAN OMNIPOTENT."

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The Daily Bulletin.

W. J. SLATTER, Proprietor.

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[From the Atlanta Intelligencer.]

The true Pedigree and Early History of Abraham Lincoln.

Extract from the INTELLIGENCER:

Some time ago an article appeared in your paper, copied from one of your exchanges, purporting to give the pedigree and early history of Abraham Lincoln, the President of the United States. As the article in question abounded in errors, which the writer of this article, by personal acquaintance, with the subject, is enabled to correct; and as the subject itself is one of general interest, he feels it to be his duty to lay before the public a true statement of the facts.

The man known as Abraham Lincoln, who now sits in the seat once occupied respectively by Washington, Madison, Jefferson, and Jackson, was born in the county of Hardin, now the county of Larue, in the State of Kentucky, and about forty miles from where the writer of this article lives when at home. The mother was a single woman of very low social position, by the name of Hannah Hanks. She was generally reputed to have from one-eighth to one-sixteenth of negro blood in her veins, and always associated with negroes on terms of equality. According to the statement of Hannah Hanks, her illegitimate child was the son of Abraham Inlow, who was still alive and in Kentucky in September in 1861. I have, myself, heard her make this statement—Moreover, Inlow always claimed the child as his own. Here, then, is the testimony of the two witnesses most conversant with the facts, both establishing beyond cavil that Inlow is Lincoln's father.

I will here give you a few facts in regard to Inlow. He was originally from North Carolina, but emigrated to Kentucky when very young. He is quite tall, being about six feet three inches in height. He goes barefooted in the summer, and I have never seen him with a coat on but once. His pants are held up by one suspender only, worn over the left shoulder. His nose is disfigured by having a piece about the size of a dime bit out of it in a fight.

When little Abe was four years and six months old his mother intermarried with a man by the name of Lincoln, and the boy was afterwards called by his step-father's name. One night old Lincoln running now and bawling Inlow at his house, felt those pangs which once disturbed the noble Othello and caused him to immolate the spotless Desdemona. He felt those sad pangs, but he did not go off into soliloquies nor talk tragedy, but like a backwoodsman of the coarser mould he pitched into Inlow, and they had a regular "sat to." Lincoln bit off a portion of Inlow's nose, and the latter deprived Lincoln of one joint of his thumb. After this affair old Lincoln became extremely cruel to Abe, and his mother found it necessary to send him to live with a lady who lived in the neighborhood. There he remained until he was about thirteen years of age. By this time he was able to work on the farm, and old Lincoln relented towards him and permitted him to return and live with him. The

who gave Abe a home at this time was Mrs. McBride, who afterwards moved to Nashville, Tennessee, and who was still living on the 5th of February, 1862, at which time the writer of this article saw her and conversed with her. She can substantiate the statements here made. During Abe's residence at Mrs. McBride's he was sent to an ordinary old field school for three years, and then obtained the rudiments of a rough education.

After his return home he went no more to school. Neither old Lincoln nor his wife (Abe's mother) could read and could not see the use of an education. Abe was now put to hard work, and was even compelled to work on Sundays. This he could not stand, so he ran away from Lincoln, and went as a hand on an Ohio flat boat. From this position he was promoted to the position of a deck hand on a steamboat. Afterwards he quit the river, went into Illinois, near Springfield, and became clerk of a saw mill. He soon afterwards studied law and commenced practicing before magistrates' courts. With his subsequent history the public are acquainted, and I do not propose to speak of it, my object being to supply information concerning that portion of his life which seemed to be least understood.

There are two prominent facts in this brief recital to which I would call attention. One of these is the African blood and low associations of Abe Lincoln's mother. Here it was that he must have obtained his notions of negro equality. Having imbibed it in his mother's milk, can we expect him ever to rise superior to it? "Can the Ethiopian change his skin, or the leopard his spots?"

The other circumstance to which I have alluded, and which doubtless had a potent influence in the formation of Abe's character, was the cruel treatment which he received from his step-father. This had the effect of hardening a nature by no means soft, and rendering him a fit tool for carrying out the best purposes of the Abolition party. Let no man deceive him self with hopes based on any supposed feeling of humanity in Lincoln's nature. The bastard son of Hannah Hanks—the victim of a step-father's cruelty has a grudge against the human family. His early training makes it impossible for him to feel the "dint of pity," and he will repay upon society with interest, the cruelty which in early life experienced.

One of John Morgan's
Original Squadron.

Fair Ground Hospital, Atlanta, Ga.

High Price of Negroes.—At an auction sale of twenty negroes, varying in age from four to sixty-five years, made at the Mart, Chalmers street, Thursday morning, by John S. Riggs, auctioneer, the amount realized was \$24,435, giving the high average price of \$1,221.

A boy of 20 years old sold for \$2,110; two boys, each 18 years old, brought \$4,625; a girl of 20 brought \$1,625; one woman, 26 years old, with child of 4 years, brought \$1,800; two men, 25 and 40 years old respectively, brought together \$2,870; a boy, 28 years old, sold for \$1,675, and a family of five, including three small children, for \$3,950. *Charleston Courier.*

More FEDERAL DESERTERS.—A few days ago, thirty more deserters from Grant's army reached here from Jackson, Miss., via Okolona. Of these 17 were of eastern Kentucky, and 3 from Indiana. One of the Kentuckians told us that he belonged to the 224 Ky. regiment, originally consisting of over 300 men, afterwards reduced by disease and other causes to four or five hundred, and, at the time he left, again reduced by desertion to about 200. The alleged causes of their desertion were primarily Lincoln's Emancipation Proclamation, and, secondly, their non-receipt of pay for several months past. They repeat the old tale of dissatisfaction, demoralization and death, in Grant's army.—*Huntsville Confederate.*

If distance lends enchantment to the view, and said 'view' does not return it within a reasonable time, has 'distance' a legal cause of action, and a she entitled to recover?

[From the Field and Fireside.
When the War is Over.

Twas summer ev'n the twilight's dreamy hour
Like a sweet memory, or the senses' sole;
The birds were nestled in their leafy bower,
And Night her robes was gathering up, to roll.

Her darkened canals 'round the dewy Earth,
Twas then she laid her small, white hand
In mine,

And as her gentle sighs to words gave birth,

She softly whispered, "I am ever thine."

I pressed her then to name the happy hour,
Would stand forever at the drowsy shore
To say how long before the strange day
Would crown her there my fair young, lov-

ing bride.

She said, whilst kindled up her bluer eyes:

As if some present angel from above,

Had breathed with an inspiration bright

Not soon, but when the war is over, have

Thy country is thy beth, still she shall stand—

Stand proudly 'mid the nations of the earth!

Till gentle Peace come smiling over the land,

And direful woes give place to joy and

mirth!

Strike till the presence of a despard foe,

Our hopes of happiness no longer fears,

And if no more I desire here below,

I'll meet thee in the world beyond the stars!

Atlanta.

—
Our exchanges, says the Mobile Adver-

siser, groan with learned essays on finance—

the object being to show how the Government

can arrest the depreciation of a redundant

currency, maintain the public credit, and finally

pay its debts. We have a supreme con-

tempt for words when great and prominent

facts stand out to challenge universal admiration. It is a waste of breath, of paper, and of com-

mon sense to hear such impossible ways

to do impossible things, when it is clear

to every intelligent mind there is but one way

to accomplish the end sought, and that a

simple as the commonest sum in arithmetic

and as obvious as the eye to be corrected.

What is the difficulty? It is that the Govern-

ment is paying nearly out of the Treasury

for the support of the war, and nothing is

coming into it. An equal till probably has

the Government paper worth the entire

the inevitable results of such a process in a

given time. What is the remedy? There's

but one earthly remedy, and Congressmen,

Treasury Clerks, and machinery would

therefore till doomsday, and exhaust the public

libraries and fiscal resources and expenses

of the Government of the South, in a vain

effort to find another. *Terroria* is the only

resource, to keep down the interest upon, and

keep up the value of, your paper money, and

finally to sink and stifle the payment of your

debt. And while it is an execrable task that

taxation is the true and only salvation of Con-

federate credit, it is also true that the sooner it

is resorted to the better. Are not Congressmen

afraid to approach the duty? Then, may

are not the men for the task. Are they con-

scious of an incapacity to master the subject

of finance? Then, go home to the country,

let them resign, and give place to those who

have both the ability and the courage to do

their duty. The people are ready to pay the

bills, and they are able to bear it. They expect

it. They know that their safety, property and

liberties depend upon the public credit being

sustained—that the army must be disbanded

unless it is, and they must become victims to

Yankee lords and their women the slaves of

Yankee passions. If they have given their

sons and brothers and their own blood to save it

the horrid doom, will they not give their sub-

sance? Tax that is the soul of the national

malady. Tax heavily enough to meet the

public exigencies during the war, and when

peace is restored it will require only a little

courageous statesmanship to wield the immense

resources of the Confederacy to the speedy ext-

ermination of its debt. We have several

King staples besides cotton. The outside

world may be made to pay royal tribute to

them. If we succeed in this war, we shall

have saved these Kings of commerce to the

world. It is but right that the world should

help bear the burden of the struggle, by paying

the bill of costs. All this when our ports

are opened. Until then taxation is the only

panacea.

The following is a good sentiment from

a bad man, Henry Ward Beecher.

When flowers are full of heaven-descended

dews, they always hang their heads; but men

hold theirs the higher the more they smile,

getting proud as they get full.

By Telegraph.

EXCLUSIVELY FOR THE DAILY BULLETIN

CHARLESTON, March 30.

The French war steamer Milan will leave tomorrow, carrying off the French Consul with family and effects. The reason of this is not known, but was caused by dispatches brought to the last Sunday by another French steamer. Military authorities fully expect the enemy's plans to be developed this week. All quiet. Weather very rough.

PETERSBURG, March 29.

New York daily to the 23d have been received. Burnside assumes command of the department of Ohio.

Bridging took place on the 23d and 24th between Petersburg and the railroads south of the Kentucky river. Total advance variously estimated at from 3,000 to 3,500. There is confidence in the ability of the Federals to repel invasion.

The nonarrival of the Federal train at Louisville on the 26th, says I much anxiety.

A dispatch dated Memphis 29th says that Farragut's vessel had recaptured the Indiana at Hardings Bend, without resistance.

The fight at Northwest Station, Tenn., resulted in the Yankees 16 killed, wounded, and missing. Rebels 16 the same, says about 32 prisoners. Van Dorn captured the night, with 12,000 men and arms.

Another dispatch received at Philadelphia reports the rebels 1,000 much greater than above, and Federal less loss. [This joke upon Farragut is made from these Yankee dispatches. Would 32,000 prisoners think of that affair at Memphis?—Ed. Printer.]

A rebel deserter at Murfreesboro says the wife of Gen'l Bragg died at Chattanooga the 26th.

The rebel deserter, E. C. Long, accompanied by the Southerners, escaped from Fort Negley.

Rebels at Franklin on Wednesday were near home, returned since the beginning of the conflict there.